

Arlington Advocate.

CHARLES S. PARKER, EDITOR.

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ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1877.

NO. 4.

Boston, Lowell and Nashua RAILROAD.

Middlesex Central Branch.

ON and after December 13th, 1876, trains will run as follows:—
LEAVE Boston FOR Concord, Mass., at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.
Return at 5.50, 6.50, 7.50, 8.55, a. m.; 12.40, 2.35, 4.40, 5.50, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Bedford at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.
Return at 6.01, 7.01, 8.05, 9.05, a. m.; 12.50, 4.00, 4.02, 6.02, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Lexington at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.
Return at 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.17, a. m.; 1.02, 4.20, 5.05, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Arlington at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.
Return at 6.30, 7.30, 8.35, 9.34, a. m.; 1.15, 4.37, 5.22, 6.42, 10.17, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR North Avenue at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.
Return at 6.35, 7.35, 8.38, 9.38, 9.40, a. m.; 1.25, 4.45, 5.28, 6.48, 10.25, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Elm Street at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.
Return at 6.35, 7.35, 8.41, 9.45, a. m.; 1.25, 4.45, 5.30, 6.51, 10.25, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR NASHUA AND UPPER ROADS at 7.00, 8.00, a. m.; 12.00, p. m.; 2.30, 5.35, p. m.
LEAVE BOSTON FOR LOWELL at 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, a. m.; 12.00, p. m.; 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10 p. m.
Wednesdays one hour later.
Saturdays excepted.
WM. M. PARKER, Superintendent.
Nov. 25, 1876.—ly

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"BARNARD HOUSE," ARLINGTON HEIGHTS. Open for parties of pleasure, transient and permanent boarders.

Selected Poetry.

CHEEK.

BY PHILLIPS THOMPSON.

I've known men to rise by talent, though such are exceptions rare,
And some by perseverance and industry and care;
There are men who build up fortunes by saving a dollar a week;
But the best thing to make your way in the world is to travel upon your cheek.

Now, here am I in middle age, just able to keep alive,
By working away the live-long day as hard as I can drive;
Tom Wentworth takes things easy and rolls in his carriage by—
And cheek is the one sole reason why he is richer than I.

Why, Tom and I were schoolmates about thirty years ago;
I was reckoned one of the smartest, while at learning he was slow;
He didn't care for study, played hooky half the week,
But somehow always dodged the cane by the aid of consummate cheek.

"Little boys," they used to tell me, "should always be seen—not heard;"
When company came I hung my head and never could say a word;
But Tom was a saucy, forward chap, well able to take his part—
So I got the name of being a fool, while every one thought him smart.

I grew up nervous and timid; I never could blow or boast,
People took it for granted that Tom must know the most.
Of what avail is learning,—figures or Latin or Greek,
If you haven't the talent to show it off, from lack of the requisite cheek.

Tom and I, as it happened, in love with the same girl fell;
I could never muster the courage my heart's desire to tell.
I think she liked me a little the best, but before I dared to speak,
Tom pressed his suit and won her hand by steady persistent cheek.

And then Tom struck for the city; he met with ups and downs,
But always seemed to get ahead in spite of Fortune's frowns;
Like a cat, he always fell on his feet; was confident, bluff and bold,
In possession of wealth untold.

So Tom succeeded in business, and everything he'd touch,
For people always help the man who passes as owning much;
While I didn't have the advantage of either my brains or cash,
For want of the self-assertion and courage so make a dash.

If "modesty is a quality," as the ancient saying ran—
"Which highly adorns a woman"—it oftentimes ruins a man;
And those who are shy and backward, and those who are humble and weak,
Will be elbowed aside in the race of life by the men who travel on cheek.

So Tom is now the millionaire, the flourishing merchant prince;
And as for my hopes of success in life, I've given them up long since.
But the richest blessings of Heaven are promised to the poor and meek;
And men can't crowd through the Pearly Gates by travelling on their cheek.

Selected Story.

NOBLESSE OBLIGE.

"Hang Miss Ashurst!"
"Oh, Phil!"
"Well, I can't help it. Why does she come to spoil every thing? Don't I know how it will be?—always Miss Ashurst to be considered, taken about, included in every thing. No more drives, and boat-rides, just you and me Amy; no more evenings on the door-step. I declare I've a great mind to go over to Uncle Phil's at Goshen for a month."

"Now, Phil, please" (coaxingly).
"It won't be so bad as you think. Besides, you may like her very much. Mother says her mother was the greatest beauty in Connecticut."

"She isn't a beauty, though; I'll bet on that. A talking, writing, society woman—I hate the kind. Amy, will you go out for a row? We'll have one more while the boat is all our own."

This confabulation was held on either side of the Widow Mauran's garden gate—a model gate for purposes of conversation, just high enough and wide enough to accommodate two pairs of elbows, and allow the owners of the elbows to look easily into each other's eyes. Phil smiled into Amy's as he swung wide the barrier. He offered his arm, she took it, and they sauntered down to the shore. They were a picturesque couple to look at. Tall Phil in spite of his momentary ill temper possessed a frank, handsome face, lit with fine eyes and the sweetest of smiles; while little Amy's sweetest, wild-flower beauty was exquisite in its way. Second cousins, intimate friends, all but declared lovers, it was a pleasant matter of course that they should be al-

ways together; and in spite of Amy's disclaimers, she was at the bottom of her heart as sorry as Phil at this interruption to their tete-a-tete—as sorry, or sorrier, for blended with her regret was the instinctive apprehension of a girlish heart, which, pledged in fact though not in name, grieves with the unspoken dread that some other woman may yet pass by to snatch from her very lips the coveted untasted cup in whose depths, lies, or seems to lie, all the best sweetness of coming life. It was a comfort to have Philip so cross about it, however; and in the effort to soothe him she, woman-like, forgot her own annoyance. So the evening ended happily.

Next day brought the expected guest. Amy's first glance set her heart to quaking again. Never had she seen a woman in the least like this. Rose Ashurst was one of those born enchantresses who reign not only by intention, but by right. Her beauty would have been remarkable had not her charm been more remarkable. Her wit and talent were balanced by a sweet good humor which pervaded every word and act, and flavored all with fascination. Tact, culture, the perfect self-possession which verges upon self-forgetfulness, lent their aid to complete her attraction. And all was real. There was no pretence about Miss Ashurst. The kind looks which beamed from her beautiful eyes sprang from a kind heart. She threw herself into the interest of every human creature who approached her with a warmth born of true sympathy. No wonder she was popular. Popularity hardly spoiled her. She received her daily ovations as a matter of course, half indifferently, half gratefully, but always with a modest grace which enhanced her effect. A dangerous woman this to bring into propinquity with susceptible youths. Poor Amy!

But Amy, too, felt the charm. The dazzling brown eyes which had bewitched so many hearts worked their magic on her. This month in Pemigewasset was a sudden whim of Miss Ashurst's. She wanted quiet and a place to write in, and the old homestead in which her great-grandmother was born seemed to meet these conditions, she wrote to offer herself as an inmate; and Mrs. Mauran, who was glad to add to her small income by an occasional boarder, gave pleased consent. All manner of pretty things came out of the trunks to adorn the simple chamber. Miss Ashurst could not live without artistic surroundings, and travelled always with photographs, sketches, books, small articles of virtue, and bits of bright color in this or that. These disposed on walls and table with daintily frilled and embroidered covers laid over the old fashioned pillows, an easel with its canvases and oil-tubes in one corner (Miss Ashurst's painted pictures), a writing-table exquisitely arranged drawn into the window (Miss Ashurst wrote books), a sweet-faced Madonna painted on ivory, a few flowers grouped in a classic vase, made the homely keeping-room chamber over into a bower of romance, simple Amy thought. She stood as in a dream, inhaling the perfume of a wide luxurious life, of a whole world of sensations and sights unknown till now, and scarcely comprehended.

"There!" said Miss Ashurst, giving the last touch to her vase of clematis and roses, "now I shall do beautifully. What a pleasant room this is! The very exposure I like best, and such a sweet view! It is just the room to work in. I am glad your mother let me come, Amy. I may call you Amy, may I not? We are relatives, you know—far away, but still relatives."

"Oh yes, please do," cried Amy. "Every one calls me so."

"How lovely she is!" was her soliloquy as she went down stairs. "I wonder what Phil will think of her? He will be surprised, I'm sure, but he must admire her; he can't help it."

She watched the expression of his eyes at tea-time, but it told her nothing. Phil scarcely spoke. He looked at Miss Ashurst a great deal, but Amy could only guess what the looks meant.

"Well?" she said interrogatively, as they met on the door-steps after tea.

"Well," responded Phil.

"What do you think? Isn't she pretty?"

"Pretty!" with an indignant inflection.

"Why, Phil, how can you help thinking so?"

"Pretty is not the word at all. She is superb—beautiful."

"I thought you would think so," said Amy, cheerfully, but with a little stricture at her heart.

"Yes. She's not my style, of course; but she is a woman in a thousand. No wonder she has been such a belle all her life."

"I'm so glad you admire her. Now you won't mind her being here, and you'll be polite to her, won't you, Phil?"

"Oh yes, I'll do whatever you wish," replied Phil, with a carelessness which was half affected.

"She's not Philip's style," whispered Amy to her pillow that night, and fell asleep with the talismanic sentence on her lips.

"Alas, how easily things go wrong! A word too much, or a kiss too long, And there follows a mist and a binding rain, And life is never the same again."

sings George McDonald. Things went wrong in little Amy's world during the next fortnight. Was it only the presence of coming mists which darkened the blue, and made the days sad? Was it only foolish jealousy, or was it something tangible? She made herself miserable over these questions. She scolded herself; but scolding did no good; the wrong, hurt feeling would not leave her. And yet why was she hurt? Was it not natural and right that Philip should be attentive to their guest, who had on him as on her, the claim of kindred blood—this guest who was so charming? For Amy never denied the charm; she felt it herself too strongly. Was it not the very thing she had asked him to do? Yes; but yet—but yet—All these reflections ended by deepening the vague unhappiness. Night after night she sat alone on the doorstep and watched the boat glide off into the moonlight, Phil at the oar, Miss Ashurst with the filler ropes in her white hands. "Come with us they always said; but when she murmured an excuse, they passed on cheerfully without her, and liked it just as well. The world—her world—had changed. Would it ever be the same?

Philip was in a temporary dazzle of admiration; he neither reasoned nor reflected. But for Miss Ashurst, no slightest glimpse of the truth had crossed her mind. She thought Amy a sweet, pretty child, but shy, and busy with household matters, as the only daughter of a widow in poor circumstances must naturally be. For Phil, he was charming; she liked him best when alone—the truth being that a slight uneasy consciousness made him awkward when in company with the old love, with whom he was somehow a little "off," and the new, with whom he was not fairly "on." So Miss Ashurst was not sorry when Amy refused to join in the moonlight rows, and knowing nothing of what had gone before, it did not strike her as unusual or make her question. He and Amy were as brother and sister, she reflected. So her eyes being sealed by ignorance, and Phil's blinded as by a sudden spell, Amy's pale cheeks and woful looks passed unheeded, except by one pair of eyes which were not sealed, namely, her mother's.

Mrs. Mauran was a quiet person; but her quiet concealed strength and a power of reading character. Instinctively she "took stock" of all persons with whom she came into contact, and her instinct rarely failed. A bitter experience had taught her how "easily things go wrong" in this world of ours, and though she "hated to meddle," and was sorry to lose her boarder, she resolved to appeal to the sweetness and nobility which she felt were the underlying stratum of Miss Ashurst's nature. It was in this wise that she accomplished her purpose:

Miss Ashurst and Phil had been off on a drive prolonged into late twilight. Tea was over. Phil had strolled down into the village after the mail, and Mrs. Mauran sat beside her guest in the shaded porch.

"Where is Amy?" asked Miss Ashurst.

"Gone to bed with a bad headache," said Mrs. Mauran.

"A headache? I am so sorry! Isn't there something out of my medicine case which would relieve her?—pulsatilla, perhaps, or iris." Miss Ashurst was a devoted homoeopath.

"I think there is something. Not out of your case, however," replied Mrs. Mauran, quietly.

"What can you mean?"

"My dear Miss Ashurst, may I speak frankly to you about something that is on my mind? And will you think me unkind or impertinent?"

"I am quite sure you could be neither."

"I want to tell you a little story which concerns Phil and Amy."

"Phil and Amy!"

"Yes. They are second cousins, as you know. Phil's father was my most intimate friend, and the children were naturally brought up together. Last spring Phil, who trusts me as if I were his mother, begged my leave to ask Amy to be his wife." She paused a moment. Miss Ashurst said nothing, only leaned forward a little and listened. "I told him that Amy was so young that he had better wait a few months before he said anything. I wish I hadn't."

"Why?"

"I don't know why. It might have been better. Since that time Phil has seen a woman a little older, far more beautiful, than my little girl, richer in all that life has to give, but not richer as far as he is concerned, for she has no love to give him, and Amy has. If she had, if she could, I should not speak. As it is, I do."

There was another pause.

"My dear Mrs. Mauran—thank you," said Miss Ashurst at last. "You were right to speak. I have made mischief, but without knowing it. You are sure of that, I hope."

"I am sure of it."

"Phil is a charming person. I like him extremely, and of course I saw that he—liked me. But I never thought it was a serious thing. A great many other people have felt the same, and have gotten over it."

"Phil will get over it also. He has loved you but three weeks, and Amy three years. It is a glamour which will wear off."

Miss Ashurst smiled still, but less brightly. It is not pleasant to be agreed with so cordially in matters of this kind.

"Yes," she said; "it is as you say a glamour. It will disappear as I disappear. And the sooner that disappearance takes place, the better. I shall have a letter this evening which will oblige me to leave you day after to-morrow."

"My dear Miss Ashurst, my dear kin—woman believe me when I say that I am truly sorry that anything must make you go. You are what I thought, what I trusted, and I thank you with all my heart."

"And I thank you for trusting me," replied Miss Ashurst.

But after she went up stairs her face changed. Long she stood at the window looking out at the dim-tinted sea.

"It has been very nice," she whispered to herself at last. "But this is foolish. I must go to bed."

Miss Ashurst's letter of recall came, and on the day fixed she left. Amy, dazed, as it were, by this sudden departure, reproached herself heartily for feeling glad. This reproach deepened into remorse when the farewells spoken and the beautiful radiant presence vanished, she found her walls and table ornamented with good-by gifts. There were the photographs she had most admired, the books, even the Madonna, ivory-painted and velvet swung, all left for her by her sweet-hearted rival. A mist of penitence and of tears, she was glad. For Phil, the rattle of the wheels which bore his charmer away was like the sound which breaks sharply into some fantastic dream.

Metaphorically speaking, he rubbed his eyes. For a day or two he hung about, vacant and listless, then he roused as desirous to pick up dropped threads again. Somehow Amy was more difficult to approach than of yore. A little veil rested between them. She was not always to be had when wanted. We value what we work for, what we hold with some trembling sense of insecurity. As weeks went on, Phil grew to prize Amy more than ever. The knowledge that he had half lost her intensified his love. It required months to win his way back to the old place. But at last—

"You are quite, quite sure that you care most for me?" whispered Amy, saucily, the night after their engagement.

"Most? Altogether, you mean. There is no other."

"Not even Miss Ashurst?"

"Not even Miss Ashurst; though"—and Phil lifted his cap as before a queen—"she is a stunner, a real lady, every inch of her, and as good as she is beautiful. Bless her!"

"And bless her, say we. Noblesse Oblige."

"Labor is not a curse, but a royalty demanded for everything that is worth having."

"Bless her!"

"Bless her!"

"Bless her!"

THE BARON'S ASHES.

A report to the effect that Colonel H. S. Olcott carried the remains of the late Baron de Palm in a snuff-box which he kept in his vest pocket having gained general credence, a World reporter called on him yesterday to see whether or not the report were true.

"Not wholly," said Colonel Olcott. "Not wholly?" repeated the reporter inquiringly.

"That is, not all of them," said the Colonel.

Have you it with you?" asked the reporter.

"Sh," said the accomplished President of the Theosophical Society. "Fear not. There is no danger. No ghost can be developed from so small a quantity of ashes. Perhaps a finger, an ear or a nose—that is all. Such a ghost would be a promiscuous one. A finger here, a foot there, a nose in this place and a leg in that. Look!"

Here Colonel Olcott produced from his vest pocket a silver snuff-box of fine workmanship, and, placing it upon the table before him, stood up and repeated a macabrous prayer, partly in Chocowar, partly in Hebrew and partly in Egyptian. Then he began a strange though graceful dance, and low, sweet music seemed to issue from the snuff-box, and presently the lid flew open with a click. The Colonel then resumed his natural condition and sat down.

"Now," said he, rubbing the ashes tenderly between his fingers, "these are what I call first-class ashes. See how white they are. See how finely pulverized. Did you ever clean your teeth?"

"Certainly," exclaimed the reporter somewhat indignantly. "I always."

"I beg your pardon," said Colonel Olcott. "You interrupted me. I was about to ask if you ever cleaned your teeth with cigar ashes?"

"Occasionally," said the reporter, mollified, "and they work splendidly."

"Then, sir," said the Colonel, "I will use these cigars."

"Bab! Why, sir, I could just make my fortune by cremating bodies to use for tooth-powder."

"Tooth in," said the reporter.

"You joke," said the Colonel. "You should banish levity in the presence of."

"New patent tooth powder," suggested the reporter.

"From levity to profanity, sir. You must really stop."

"Agreed. But where is the rest of the ashes?"

"With the exception of a few that Dr. Le Moine used to polish up a dissecting lance with, they are in the possession of the different members of the Theosophical Society."

"Do the other members keep them as you do?"

"No. Some of them keep them in lockets that hang from their watch chains."

"Ah," said the reporter.—N. Y. World.

TOUCHED HER HEART.—Yesterday morning a woman living on Napoleon street was seen walking in front of the gate heaving snow right and left, and she had only got fairly settled to work when a boy lounged up and remarked:

"I'll clear off the walk for ten cents."

"I guess I'm able to do it," she replied.

"But see how it looks," he continued.

"Here you are a perfect lady in look and action, highly educated, and yet you grovel in the dust as it were, to save the pitiful sum of ten cents."

"You grovel along and mind your own business," she curtly replied, still digging away.

"It's worth ten cents," he said as he leaned against the fence, "but I'm a fellow of some sentiment in my bosom. Now we'll say five cents, or just enough to cover wear and tear of my bones. Give me the shovel and you go in, get on your seal-skin saque and best jewelry, and while I work you stand out here and boss around as if you owned the biggest half of North America, while I had nothing and was in debt for that."

She looked at him sharply saw that he was in earnest, and when she passed over the snow-shovel she put two nickels into his hand. He looked after her as she went in, and then sadly mused:

"Oh! flattery, thy surest victim is a woman homely enough for a scare-crow!"—Detroit Free Press.

DISAGREEABLY GOOD.—Why will so many good people make their virtues so repulsive that nobody wishes to possess them?

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TRIP TO NEW YORK.

We are certain our readers will believe that business, not pleasure, would be the motive to induce any one to travel a long distance on such a night as that of last Monday. Nor will they wonder that a trip across Long Island Sound should be undertaken with some apprehensions; but we were obliged to go, and now, having seen the worst, it doesn't appear such a dangerous undertaking, after all. We decided upon the "Storington Line," and left the Providence depot in the steamboat train at 6 p.m. At a little after nine o'clock we were on board the steamer "Narragansett," and were soon out upon the water, to encounter the dreaded dangers. As might have been expected upon a line which from its first establishment to the present time has never failed to make its trips with entire safety, the journey proved uneventful, the small number of passengers making it unusually so—the steamer vessel ploughing through the vast fields of ice with perfect ease, unshaken by the fierce gale, or hindered by the blinding sleet, and six o'clock on Tuesday morning, long before the boats on any of the other lines put in an appearance, we were secured at Pier 33, North River.

The storm, which gave the people of this neighborhood a fresh legacy of snow, bestowed upon New York copious showers of rain, which turned to ice as soon as it fell, and the scene which met our view when the sun showed out clear and bright, beggars description. New York was not New York. It was like enchantment. Filthy New York floated shining and beautiful in a sea of glass; her useful telegraph lines became threads of glass woven about and connecting pillars of polished silver; her stumpy and unfrequent trees became fountains with glitterings and sparkling jets, reflecting all the colors of the rainbow. But the enchantment was brief.

When the sun and mud, the trees dropped moisture like showers; while from eaves and gutters poured down floods of water to swell the streams in the gutters and flood the streets. By noon New York was wallowing in slush, and mud, and mire. A single scene which we witnessed at the junction of Nassau and Wall street will give a good idea of the condition of affairs.

The foundation of ice which remained beneath the more recent layers of snow had been worn out in several places, and deep pools had formed. These were surrounded by precipitous and slippery hummocks, partly covered by slush, and were filled with a mixture of dirty water and partly-melted snow, in which particles of ice floated about to deceive the incautious pedestrian who put his foot upon one of them with the mistaken idea that he had found bottom. The result was a plunge, followed by an undignified scramble through a lake six feet in breadth, and a difficult landing on the other side with wet pantaloons and dripping feet. Two or three of these disasters collected a crowd of boys, and after a time men joined the boys, and the crowd was swelled to one of from two to four hundred, who stood on the four corners to laugh at the mortification of the unfortunate. A spruce-looking young broker came along in a marvelous hurry, passed through the crowd at the gutter, and sprang across the street. Reaching the gulf of slush, he endeavored to halt. A painful effort to recover his footing deprived him of his balance, and he sat down violently in the pond, amid the laughter of the unsympathetic spectators. A dignified and rather corpulent middle-aged man came along soon after this victim had waded ashore, glanced rather contemptuously at the gaping throng, and then picked his way out to the treacherous spot in the middle of the street. An incautious step immersed him in the dirty water. He turned to retreat, but his feet flew from beneath him, and he was prostrated on all fours in the element, while an omnibus that passed along showered upon his back a rain of dirty spray. Of course everybody laughed again, and continued to laugh as long as there were persons who were venturesome enough to attempt this shorter way across instead of taking a longer one around. Every stage or carriage that passed floundered through the holes with as much tossing and splashing as would be made by a boat in a stormy sea.

We intended to have written in a different strain, and given a description of some other scene, but having already taken up so much space, must defer it until next week, when we will give our readers the benefit of some of the notes taken in New York and its sister city Newark, N.J.

VARIETIES OF PEOPLE.

Have you ever noticed the fact that girls who make themselves very conspicuous in society are apt to imagine themselves to be very popular? They incline to confound notoriety with admiration; and are thus led to indulge in excesses and follies of various kinds. It is to be regretted that this is particularly true so far as regards a number of girls who, lacking knowledge of the world and an insight into human nature, are contaminated when they are thrown into association with young men and women of a certain order. Unfortunately they are applauded in their efforts to become conspicuous by unprincipled flatterers, who, being tinged with badness themselves, like to make others the same. But, setting flattery aside, there are men who like a girl who talks at a great rate and indulges in those descriptions of sneering and backbiting which are often mistaken for wit. There are conceited snobs who love a young woman ten times as much as they would otherwise do if they see that she treats those whom she does not deem it politic to conciliate with something very much resembling insolence. There are beaux who appreciate the creature who is everlastingly giggling, snarling, posing herself in what she deems picturesque attitudes, and shouting utter nonsense at the top of her voice. The quiet girl is, in the meantime, unappreciated. She is considered dull and uninteresting because she will not talk to every fool or doting she meets. But, if you want a household treasure, look for a quiet girl. It is from the ranks of the quiet girls that the best wives, the truest friends and the hardest workers come. Of the women who really distinguish themselves by their intellectual achievements the majority are subdued and modest—yet lively and pleasant enough if properly approached—in company. Often treasures, the existence of which has been unsuspected, have been revealed in quiet girls. It always will be so; for a genuine woman will never show the stinging stuff of which she is made to the impertinent inquisitor, who may be unworthy alike of her confidence and her regard.

THE TRUE FRIEND.

Concerning the man you call your friend, tell me, will he weep with you in the hour of distress? Will he faithfully reprove you to your face for actions for which others are ridiculing or

he dare stand forth in your defence when detraction is secretly aiming its deadly weapons at your reputation? Will he acknowledge you with the same cordiality, and behave to you with the same friendly attention, in the company of your superiors in rank and fortune, as when the claims of pride and vanity do not interfere with those of friendship?

If misfortunes and losses should oblige you to retire into the walk of life in which you can not appear with the same distinction, or entertain your friends with the same liberality as formerly, will he still think himself happy in your society? And instead of gradually withdrawing himself from an unprofitable connection, take pleasure in professing himself your friend and cheerfully assist you to support the burden of your afflictions?

When sickness shall cause you to retire from the gay and busy scenes of the world, will he follow you into your gloomy retreat and listen with attention to your tale of woe? Will he administer the balm of consolation to your fainting spirit? And lastly, when death shall burst asunder every earthly tie, will he shed a tear upon your grave and lodge the dear remembrance of your mutual friendship in his heart, as a treasure never to be resigned? The man who will not do all this may be your companion, your flatterer, your seducer; but, believe me, he is not your friend.

MISS HILLERN'S WALK.—Miss Bertha von Hillern is in active training for her eighty-six miles in twenty-six hours in Music Hall, which will begin at nine o'clock this evening. She now walks twenty miles a day on the ice-covered roads, and early morning finds her speeding through Dorchester, Brighton, Cambridge, Chelsea, Charlstown or some other of the suburbs, accompanied by her trainer. Her medical adviser states that it is not desirable to regain any of the flesh lost in the six days' walk, but that in muscular development her condition will be absolutely perfect.

After thirty years an inventor has succeeded in producing an apparatus of a table with pedals, an organ bellows, and a keyboard. In the centre is an elaborate arrangement, representing the human lungs, larynx, glottis and tongue. At the conclusion of the exhibition, in the Grand Hotel at Paris, it spoke "a piece" as follows: "I was born in America. I can speak all languages, and am very pleased to see you. I thank you for your visit."

Read the new advertisements.

UNITARIAN CONFERENCE.—The South Middlesex Unitarian Conference held a session in the church on Austin street Cambridge, Wednesday. At the forenoon session, after devotional exercises conducted by the Rev. C. C. Hussey of Billerica, the Rev. E. S. Elder read an essay on the religious sentiment, and then, the President, Mr. William L. Whitney, in the chair, committees on the nomination of officers and the credentials of delegates were appointed. It was voted to take up during the next month a collection for the new church at Malden. The Treasurer, T. Magoun, Jr., reported in print. The receipts during the year have been \$83. The expenses have been \$119.15, and there is still a balance of \$42.03 in the treasury. Mrs. Charles Lowe, of Somerville, read an essay upon "The Church the Regulator of Social Life," and a discussion followed, closing the morning session. The afternoon session was largely attended and was chiefly devoted to the general discussion of the essay read at the morning session by Mrs. Charles Lowe, of Somerville. Among the speakers were the Rev. Mr. Metcalf, of Winchester, the Rev. Messrs. Waterhouse and Shippen, of Boston, the Hon. J. C. Park and the Rev. Messrs. Emerson and Cutter. Officers for the ensuing term were elected as follows: President, the Hon. E. R. Hoar, of Concord; Vice-President, Rev. R. Metcalf, of Winchester; Secretary, M. R. Wilson, of Malden; Treasurer, Thacher Magoun, Jr., of Medford; Trustees, C. C. Hussey, F. Tiffany, West Newton; Mrs. W. W. Wellington, Mrs. Charles Lowe and Miss Emerson.

THE OLD SOUTH.—The most interesting of the late addition to the exhibition, from its intimate connection with the history of the church, is a statuette of General Warren, which was added last Saturday to the Warren alcove. A piece of wood from the house of General Washington, and a fragment from the Charter Oak have also been added by Mrs. Goodwin, the lady who has made such an invaluable addition to the collection in the torch which lighted General Putnam to the wolf's den at Pomfret. A bullet cast from a soapstone model and used at the battle of Bunker Hill has also been loaned by Mr. George W. Hawkins. There was a public meeting of the gentlemen and ladies of Cambridge who are interested in the preservation of the Old South Church, on Thursday evening, at 7 1/2 o'clock, at the New Sanders Theatre, Memorial Hall. Speeches were delivered by President Eliot, James R. Lowell, Emory Washburn, Rev. Alex. McKenzie and others.

There will be no little regret that the House of Representatives should have defeated, and thus rendered the movement for a representation of the United States at the proposed international conference which is to consider the relative values of gold and silver, and endeavor to fix some ratio which all civilized nations will accept. This is a problem on which all the light is needed that can be had, and a refusal to enter such a conference is simply a determination to choose darkness rather than light and prefer ignorance to enlightenment. The notion seems to be lingering in the minds of some of our Congressional financiers that this country can arrange its monetary system without taking into consideration at all the rest of mankind. It is a pity that men of this stamp should have anything to say about the matter, and it is to be hoped that a recommendation from the Silver Commission in favor of participation in the conference will eventually override their opposition.

MORGAN ON MOODY.—Rev. Henry Morgan's farewell lecture will be next Sunday evening instead of Wednesday. By particular request, and for the hundreds turned away at its last delivery, he has consented to repeat "Moody in Boston; Voice of the Bells; Seventeen Reasons Why Men Don't go to Church." At its last delivery, Jan. 7, Mr. Morgan was obliged to commence before the hour advertised, the house at 7 o'clock being more than full. A larger number were said to be turned away than admitted. For an hour and a half he held the audience spellbound, those fortunate to find standing room in the aisles, vestibule and stairway maintaining their places to the last. As the Moody interest is high just now, Mr. Morgan receives more calls for this lecture than for any other. He repeats it in Somerville, Salem, Manchester and Lowell; also last Thursday in the Mt. Pleasant M. E. church.

Gen. Patterson, of Pennsylvania, bids fair to rival the years of Sir John Foster Fitzgerald, the senior officer of the British Army, who was made a Field Marshal in 1875, eighty-two years after he received his first commission. On Friday evening Gen. Patterson celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday by a brilliant dinner party at his residence in Philadelphia, given to a circle of friends which included the members of his staff who served with him in the civil war, half a century after he achieved his earliest distinction in the war of 1812 with Great Britain. The veteran was in excellent health and spirits.

The cattle and other live animals on their way from the West to our shambles, have had a hard time of it

during the snow storm of the last week. The roads have been blocked, the stock cars are snowed up, and the beasts are detained on the journey, while great numbers of the sufferers are crowded together at Buffalo, awaiting transportation eastward. The remnant of their days is full of sorrow, and the meat will not be so good in consequence of their trials. Cattle do not enjoy car travel under the best circumstances; they prefer to meditate in pastures or at stalls; and the usual delays and hardships of the last week or ten days must have been very wearing on them. However, man and beast both are doomed to suffering, and the cattle, at least, were not burned up at the Ashtabula bridge to save the railroad money.

Senatorial elections were held in several States Tuesday. In Minnesota Hon. William Windom was re-elected. Senator Ferry was re-elected in Michigan, the majority in joint convention being 62; A. H. Garland was chosen successor of Powell Clayton as Senator from Arkansas. In Illinois the first ballot for United States Senator Tuesday, resulted as follows: In the House—Logan, 77; Palmer, 67; Davis, 7; Lathrop, 1. In the Senate—Logan, 20; Palmer, 22; Anderson, 7; Washburne, 1; Haynes, 0. But one ballot was had at Lincoln, Nebraska, Tuesday, for United States Senator, which resulted: Hitchcock, 23; Briggs, 12; Saunders, 11; Crouse, 10; Nye, 3; the rest scattering. Adjourned until Wednesday morning. The legislature in joint convention consists of 74 members.

THE BENNETT-MAY DUEL.—The latest story about the duel is as follows, from Hon. John Foley, counsel for Dr. Phelps: Upon arriving at the spot selected, it was resolved that lots be drawn for the privilege of firing the first shot, it having been agreed they were not to fire simultaneously. May won the privilege of firing first shot. He took aim at Bennett, but the cap of his pistol snapped, and the bullet was not discharged. This, however, accordingly exhausted his privilege, and it became Bennett's right to fire; instead of aiming at his adversary Bennett pointed his pistol towards the sky and discharged it; both men walked towards each other and shook hands, and declared themselves satisfied. The parties then left the field. May is absconding himself from this State to avoid legal prosecution for having violated the law against dueling.

THE TABERNACLE.—Rev. Reuben Thomas suggests that the new Evangelical Tabernacle be dedicated for the work to be done by a united devotional meeting to be held some evening before the Evangelists enter upon their mission. He has no doubt that there is interest enough in the churches to fill the building at such a service. The organized choir would probably be ready to lead in the praise portion of the service, even if it should be the Friday evening previous to the 28th, and all the separate meeting united for such an occasion. He asks: What could be more delightful than for all sections of the Christian church to form themselves into one grand meeting?

When the present political and social questions which are agitating the so-called Southern States are settled, there is no reason why they may not rival the world in the manufacture of cotton goods. Most of these states have unequalled natural water power and as the soil is immensely productive, making living cheap, the manufacturer would be able to procure labor at moderate compensation, while the raw material would be purchased from the producer, and with a saving of shipping expenses. Skilled labor and enterprise has heretofore been the only obstacle, and these are now gravitating southward.

THE HORSE DISEASE.—Superintendent Starkweather, of the Metropolitan Railroad Co., says that the statements concerning the disease among the horses in the stables of that company are greatly exaggerated. He says that they have not had more than 20 cases of the disease in the stables; its effects have been very light, and they have lost but two horses. The remainder are all doing well, and many of them have recovered and gone to work again.

Vermont will have five centennial anniversaries this year. The declaration of New Connecticut as an independent State was made Jan. 16, 1777, the name of the State was changed to Vermont, June 4; the battle of Hubbardton was fought July 7; on the 8th the first Constitution was adopted, and on the 19th of August the battle of Bennington was fought.

[Correspondence.]

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
Jan. 15th, 1877.

Senator Windom exposed an attempt made to black-mail him on the eve of the election for Senator in Minnesota, and asked an investigation by a Democratic Committee, but several Democratic Senators indignantly protested against thus dignifying an attempt to plunder.

Friends of Director General Goshorn are urging his appointment as United States Commissioner to the Paris Exposition of 1878, with a salary of \$6000 per annum and

an appropriation of \$25,000 for necessary expenses. There will be an earnest opposition to the bill making the necessary appropriations if there is any probability that Goshorn will be the Commissioner appointed under it.

The programme favored by the Joint Committee on counting the Electoral Vote gives the two houses concurrent jurisdiction. Two tellers on the part of each house are to receive the packages containing the electoral votes, from the President of the Senate, when he has opened them. The tellers are then to read, record and count the votes, and are to state the result to the President of the Senate, who will announce the same. When the return from any State from which there is but one return is objected to, the Senate will withdraw and the two houses will decide separately on the objection presented, but no such electoral vote can be rejected except by the affirmative vote of the two. So with the returns from States which have sent double returns. Those returns are to be considered by the tribunal to be created, and their verdict is to be received unless the houses shall separately concur in ordering otherwise, in which case such concurrent order shall be given.

The contest in the House Judiciary Committee over the bill to compel the Union Pacific to pro-rate freights and fares with the Burlington and Missouri road has brought a good many leading Eastern and Western railroad men here. The Chicago Northwestern Railroad Company has sent its attorney to aid the Union Pacific in opposing the bill.

The rumor that Mr. Blaine has written a letter on the Presidential question, as telegraphed from here to the Boston Herald on Tuesday, is not believed to have the slightest foundation in fact. Inquiry here suggests the whole thing as the cheapest of canards.

The House defeated the joint resolution introduced by Mr. Willard, of Michigan, which recommended that the United States co-operate in an international monetary conference whenever silver shall be remonetized in this country. The vote was probably significant of the strength of such measures in the present Congress. The resolution was defeated by 155 yeas to 104 nays.

While many Republican Congressmen confidently hope that the joint committee on counting the electoral vote will agree on a programme which will secure a pacific settlement of the existing muddle, others are hoping that the joint committee will disagree; or that should a reference commission be appointed the judges of the Supreme Court will refuse to act upon it. There are two classes of Republicans who are thus in hopes that the work of the Joint Committee will prove a failure. One class are those who follow the lead of Secretary Chandler and believe that Hayes should be counted in at all hazards. The other class is composed of the earnest supporters of the three unsuccessful competitors for the Cincinnati Republican nomination, who want a new election, believing that if one is ordered their man would receive the nomination and be elected. There are reasons for believing that Gen. Grant, whose favorite candidate was defeated at Cincinnati, favors a new election. Should the joint committee's report not be accepted by Congress, and should the Republican Senators or two-thirds of them not be willing to have Mr. Hayes counted in, the plan is to have the Senate elect a new President pro tempore, say Roscoe Conkling or John Sherman, and the Secretary of State will notify the Governors of the respective States that electors for President and Vice President shall be chosen in November. The electors thus chosen will meet in December, and the President thus elected will be inaugurated March 4, 1878. Such is the latest programme.

The House Judiciary Committee this morning voted to report the Louisiana Returning Board in contempt. The two members of the Board, Wells and Anderson, who are on the way here on a political mission, may be here with a warrant from the Sergeant-at-Arms. SAM.

Arlington Locals.

ANNUAL LEEVE.—The ninth annual levee by Bethel Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F., will be held in the Town Hall, on the evening of February 1st. It will be a brilliant party.

Rumor has it that the "Penn's" are arranging for a series of dancing parties, in their hall, during the remainder of the season. They are intended to be "private."

POUND PARTY.—Next Monday evening the lady friends of Mt. Horeb Lodge, No. 19, L. O. L., will hold their third annual pound party in Menotomy Hall. A good time may be expected.

RELIGIOUS.—By reference to our special notices, it will be seen that St. John's Parish will hold service in their new chapel, corner of Academy and Maple streets, to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

THEATRICAL ENTERTAINMENT.—Last Wednesday evening there was quite a large audience in Union Hall, to witness the drama of "Down by the Sea" by the Arlington Heights Dramatic Club. The different parts were well rendered by those who took part. The entertainment closed with the farce, "Brother Bill and Me." All present seemed to be well pleased with the exercises of the evening.

At the vestry of the Unitarian church, last Thursday evening, there was a very pleasing entertainment, consisting of tableaux, etc., and a pleasing farce entitled "Mr. Dunkettle's Picnic." During the intermission, refreshments were furnished. All present had a good time.

A horse belonging to Mr. Pitts was frightened by a snow slide from the roof of the Unitarian church, on Friday morning, and ran away. The shafts of the sleigh were broken.

THE FILTERING GALLERY.—In consequence of an unavoidable absence from town we have not had time to prepare a description of the new filtering gallery at the Arlington water works, as we intended. We would say, however, that the gallery is complete, and the first day the state of the weather will permit, the connection with the main supply pipe will be made. In order to do this, it will be necessary to shut off the water. Notice of the cut off will be given by five strokes of the bell on the Unitarian church, three times in succession, one hour before the water is shut off, so that all may provide themselves with a supply to last during the day. A description of the gallery, etc., will be given next week.

UNIVERSALIST FAIR.—The annual sale of useful and fancy articles, and the usual festivities which accompany it, will be held in Town Hall, Arlington, Thursday and Friday of next week. The arrangements are much more elaborate than ever before. Thursday evening the chief attractions will be "Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works," and Friday there will be a dance, commencing at eight o'clock, and continuing until twelve. There will be no lotteries or games of chance of any kind. One feature will be the publication of a paper, called "The Enterprise," which we are pleased to know is liberally patronized not only by the business friends of Arlington, but by many Boston houses as well. For further particulars, see advertisement in another column.

ENTERTAINMENT.—Quite a large number of ladies and gentlemen assembled at Reynolds Hall, last Tuesday evening, and spent a very pleasant time. A committee of the Women's Christian Temperance Union presented the following programme, which was most successfully carried out: Piano solo, Mr. W. E. Wood; reading, Miss Mattie Cutter; piano duet, Misses Rawson and Wood; reading Miss Helen Crosby; solo, Mr. W. W. Rawson; piano solo, Mr. W. E. Wood; reading, Miss Helen Crosby; solo Mr. W. W. Rawson; piano solo, Mr. W. E. Wood; reading, Mrs. Hills; duet, Mr. and Mrs. Rawson; piano duet, Misses Rawson and Wood. The readings and singing were good and the music was all that could be desired. The evenings exercises closed with, "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," by the entire audience. The members of the Club will give the ladies an entertainment on Tuesday evening, Jan. 30, in their rooms.

BARNABEE IS COMING.—Next Tuesday evening the H. C. Barnabee Concert Troupe will give an entertainment in Town Hall, under the auspices of the Bethel Lodge Lecture Committee. Mr. Barnabee is too well known here to need a word from us, and the other members of the troupe are nearly as strong as he in their several parts. We look for a crowded house. The weather has been so bad, and other things have so interfered, that there is need of a general turn-out to the two closing entertainments of the course, in order to meet the expenses. The committee deserve well of the citizens of Arlington, and we certainly hope they will not be obliged to pay any thing for the privilege of furnishing this course, in addition to the labor and time expended in its arrangement. A generous patronage of these two entertainments, on the part of our citizens will enable the committee to meet all their engagements and will thus probably secure another equally good series next season. This last fact is worthy of more than a passing thought.

ARLINGTON ICE CROP.

The action of rival companies in spreading the report that the ice on Spy Pond was of so poor a quality that it was not worth harvesting, resulted in a more thorough investigation by the Addison Gage Ice Co., and the discovery that their harvest field was covered with a crop which so far as regards looks, as well as real quality, was never excelled, and on Tuesday last they commenced filling their largest houses, on the lower side of the pond. On Thursday morning we visited the scene of their operations, and found between two and three hundred men engaged at work in the various operations necessary in housing ice, so familiar to most of our readers as to need no description. In thickness it ranges from a foot to fourteen inches, perfectly transparent, with not so much as a speck to mar its beauty. We are heartily glad to be able to make this announcement. The hundreds of dollars they will pay for labor before their houses are full will make no considerable change in the circumstances of many of the men employed and we hope the weather will hold good for them until the entire capacity of their houses—some 70,000 tons is exhausted. As interested parties have taken occasion to use the little paragraph previously published in these columns, stating that the ice was of poor quality (which was the general impression until an investigation

proved the contrary), we trust they will give equal publicity to this true statement of the matter. It should also be remembered that the objection to the ice examined on the north side of the pond, early in the season, was only a matter of looks only, that it never contained any substance deleterious to the health.

Lexington Locals.

BAND DANCE.—On the evening of the 12th inst., the Lexington Brass Band gave a dance at Hotel Bedford. It was a pleasant party.

CONCERT.—Next Sunday evening there will be a Sunday School concert in the vestry of the Orthodox church. The service will have special reference to the new year, and all are invited.

✓ We presume in the course of a few months our walks will need no cleaning off of snow. Until that time comes, however, we would suggest a more liberal use of the snow plow.

STEAM.—Prof. Gage's lecture before the Lexington course, which was delivered last Wednesday evening, was well attended and proved exceedingly interesting. His subject was "Steam" and with the aid of a stereopticon he illustrated his subject very fully.

✓ We desire to return our acknowledgments to those who have called upon Mr. Babcock, and paid either past or new subscriptions. We would remind all that he has all the accounts, and is authorized to receipt for us.

✓ We would call your attention to the advertisement of Mr. Wm. Garrett, in another column. His estate, which he offers for sale in consequence of his removal from town, is a very eligible one, and is worth examining.

GAS.—The directors of the Lexington Gas Light Co. have held several meetings of late, but so far no definite conclusion has been reached as to what action is best for all concerned. Another meeting will occur Saturday evening, which we hope will settle this "light" matter.

THE HAYMAKERS.—Sickness and loss of time occasioned thereby, have delayed the performance of Root's cantata. "The Haymakers," but the arrangements are now all made, and on the evening of Wednesday, January 24, it will be given in Town Hall. The chorus is especially strong, and we are confident that this will prove one of the most pleasant entertainments given in Lexington for a long time.

CHURCH ENTERTAINMENT.—Thursday evening found the vestry of the Unitarian church filled to its utmost capacity. The entertainment consisting of instrumental music by Mr. Russell, song by Mr. Harry Chaudier, reading by Mr. Frank E. Wetherell, and a charming operetta entitled, "High Life," in which Miss Hutchinson, Miss Damon, Miss Plumer, Messrs. Babcock and Ham took part, while Mrs. G. F. Jones officiated as accompanist.

SUNDAY SERVICES, &c.—Rev. Dr. Pryor, pastor of the Baptist church, will preach for the first time since his residence here, next Sabbath, Jan. 21, at 10.30 A. M., on distinctive views of the denomination, showing in what they coincide, and in what they differ from other evangelical denominations. We would also state that the net receipts of the late entertainment, held by that society are \$186.13. Arrangements have been made for the disposal of the goods left unsold, which will probably increase the amount fully to \$200. Thanks are given to the generous friends, outside of the society, who gave their sympathy and aid.

Bedford Locals.

✓ Because of sickness in our family we claim the indulgence of our readers for any defects or omissions they may discover.

BALL.—The ball, at Hotel Bedford, next Tuesday evening, in aid of the Bedford Public Library, will be fully attended, and a real good time may be expected.

THE LIBRARY.—The Public Library seems to be the one principal subject of interest in town just now, and it is certainly a laudable ambition so may entertain to bear a part in adding to its efficiency. Last Thursday evening there was a concert and supper in Town Hall in aid of the fund. The interest in its success was very general, and consequently every thing passed off satisfactorily.

REFORM CLUB.—The usual public meeting of the Bedford Reform Club was held in their rooms, last Wednesday evening. The attendance was good, and the exercises decidedly interesting. There were readings, recitations, etc., interspersed with singing, and brief addresses by some of the members. A new departure was made, whereby ladies will hereafter be eligible to membership. Seventeen names were given in, and they will be admitted at the next meeting. Four gentlemen joined the Club. Such evidences of real life are encouraging.

The People Want Proof.
There is no medicine prescribed by physicians, or sold by Druggists, that carries such evidence of its success and superior virtue as BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP for severe Coughs, Colds settled on the Breast, Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs. A proof of that fact is that any person afflicted, can get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try its superior effect before buying the regular size at 75 cents. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderful cures are astonishing every one that used it. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it.
Sold by A. G. Babcock, Lexington.

HARD TIMES.

No more of the "HARD TIMES" complaint. Since you at RICHARDS' store can buy "FINE CLOTHING" for the Gentlemen, Who has a very large supply, At prices lower than elsewhere,
AT 24 AND 25 DICK SQUARE.

Marriages.

In Arlington, Jan. 15, by Rev. M. Harkins, Mr. Isaac H. Huston and Miss Katy U. Kenney, both of Arlington.

Deaths.

In Arlington, Jan. 14, Albert, infant son of David and Mary J. Irwin.

Special Notices.

NOTICE.
St. John's Parish will hold services in their new Chapel, corner Academy and Maple streets, on Sunday, Jan. 21st, at 3 o'clock, p. m.

Bethel Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F.

COURSE OF

Lectures & Entertainments.

Town Hall, - Arlington,
TUESDAY EVENING, Jan. 23, 1877.

The next entertainment of the Bethel Lodge Course, will be given as above, by

BARNABEE'S CONCERT TROUPE.

✓ Single Tickets, 50 cents. Tickets for the balance of the Course can be had of the committee at reduced rates.
Jan. 19, 1877.—1w

FAIR AND FESTIVAL.

The ladies of the First Universalist Society of Arlington will hold their annual Fair and Festival in the

TOWN HALL,

ON

Thursday and Friday Evening,

JAN. 25 and 26, 1877.

On Thursday evening there will be an exhibition of Mrs. Jarley's life-size Centennial Wax Figures. On Friday evening there will be Dancing, commencing at 8 o'clock. The Boston Cadet Band has been engaged for the occasion. The usual variety of Fancy Articles, Flowers, Confectionery, &c., for sale. Supper will be served each evening at 5 o'clock. No lotteries or articles sold by shares in connection with the Fair.

Admission, 25 cents. Supper Tickets, 50 cents.

DANCING TICKETS, \$1.00.

A Horse Car leaves for Boston at the close of the dance on Friday night.
Tickets for sale at the Post Office, G. P. Peirce's store and at Osborne's Drug Store.
Arlington, Jan. 19, 1877.—1w

LEONARD A. SAVILLE,

Grocer, Main St., Lexington,

Dealer in

Flour, Grain, Farming Tools and Seeds,

Fruit and Confectionery,

Cigars, Tobacco and Pipes,

Sugars, Molasses and Syrups,

Paints, Oils and Brushes,

GLASS AND PUTTY,

Wooden Ware, Earthen Ware, Stone Ware,

Brooms, Brushes, Dry, Smoked and Pickled Fish,

and all articles usually found in a first-class Grocery Store, at prices to suit the times.
Lexington, Jan. 19, 1877.—1w

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

FOR SALE,

A GOOD stock of Crane's Improved Early Seed, for sets, cheap, by

CHAS. H. CRANE.
Arlington, Jan. 19, 1877.—1w

HORSE SHOEING

Done in the most improved manner.

Contracted Hoofs, Quarter Cracks, Overreaching and Interfering prevented by the improved shoe.

Horses shod for \$1.75.

P. O'NEILL,

Arlington Avenue, near Wirtor St.

may 5—1w

OPEN ALL WINTER

The Boston Ice Cream Co. furnish

PURE ICE CREAM FOR FAMILIES, HOTELS,

Parties, Fairs, &c., at low rates.

No. 9 Spring Lane, Boston.
oct 7—6m

ROBERT RENWICK,

WATCH MAKER,

TOWN HALL BUILDING,

ARLINGTON AVENUE,

Announces to the citizens of Arlington and vicinity that he will give personal attention to every description of Watch Repairing, Cleaning, etc., and will WARRANT SATISFACTION. oct 7—1w

ARLINGTON
Business Directory,
1877.
M. A. RICHARDSON & CO.,
Agents for the
ARLINGTON ADVOCATE,
\$1.50 per year.
Advertisements and subscriptions received.
Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

C. S. PARKER,
PRACTICAL PRINTER,
Dodge's Building, - Arlington Avenue.

W. H. RICHARDSON,
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,
AND BLACKSMITH,
Arlington Avenue, corner Grove street.

JESSE BACON,
MASON AND BUILDER,
Arlington, Mass. Residence on Mystic street.

JAMES BASTON,
CARPENTER & BUILDER,
Charlestown Street.
Jobbing, of all kinds, promptly attended to.

GEO. D. TUFTS,
House, Sign and Ornamental
PAINTER,
Arlington Avenue, opposite Medford street.

JOHN LAWRENCE,
PRACTICAL PAINTER,
Arlington Avenue.
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c., for sale.

JAMES M. CHASE,
ARCHITECT & CARPENTER,
Arlington, Mass.
✓ Plans drawn and specifications made. ✓
✓ Carpenter work in all its branches.

EDWARD STORER,
CARPENTER & BUILDER,
Central Street, Arlington, Mass.
✓ Personal attention given to all work. ✓

T. H. RUSSELL,
W. I. Goods and Groceries,
Arlington Avenue, corner Water Street.
✓ Only first class goods for sale.

J. W. RONCO'S
HAIR DRESSING ROOM,
Bank Building, Arlington Avenue, cor. Pleasant street, Arlington, Mass.
✓ Clean towel for each customer. ✓

D. DODGE,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
Arlington Avenue, opposite R. R. Depot.

M. ROWE,
dealer in
W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES,
Arlington Avenue, opposite Mt. Vernon St.

M. A. RICHARDSON & CO.,
dealers in
Fancy Goods, Gents' Clothing, &c.,
Arlington Avenue.

JOB PRINTING G. in the finest styles, and at low rates, at this office.

AN ELEGANT ESTATE,
FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE ESTATE owned and lately occupied by the subscriber, situated on Bedford St., Lexington; but a short distance from the depot, post office, common and schools, etc. The house is first-class in every way, with all conveniences; 15 rooms; plenty of water from wells and cisterns; barn large and good; hennery, carriage house, etc.; and all necessary out-buildings; surrounded by handsome trees; large quantities and fine quality of all kinds of fruit; fine drive-way, with from 12 to 25 acres of as good Land as lies out of doors, at purchaser's option. This estate is second to none in Lexington, and must be examined to be fully appreciated. Will be sold at a great discount from what was paid for it two years ago. Terms will be made as easy as required, and very little cash wanted. For full particulars enquire of

WILLIAM GARRETT,
No. 7 James St., Franklin Sq., Boston.
Lexington, Jan. 19, 1877.—1w

Newspaper Advertising Agents.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,

41 PARK ROW, N. Y.

They have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured, and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complex business into so thoroughly a systematic method that no change in the newspaper system of America can escape notice, while the widest information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public.—Extract from New York Times, June 14, 1873.

Send for a Circular.

THE GREAT CAUSE

OF

HUMAN MISERY.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price six cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhea, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT A. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

✓ This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,

41 Ann Street, New York.

Post Office Box 4999. July 8—1w

1877.

Teas, Coffees and Spices,

BEST HAXALL FLOUR,

Butter, Cheese and Lard,

GRAIN, in quantity,

SALT FISH AND MACKEREL,

Nuts, Raisins and Canned Fruit,

CIDER, by the Gallon or Barrel,

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

and a full assortment of first-class

Groceries Generally.

All at the very LOWEST CASH PRICES, at

C. A. BUTTERS CO.'S,

Lexington, Jan. 3, 1877. oct 14—1w

J. R. REED,

Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law,

54 Devonshire Street, Boston.

Residence, Hancock Street, Lexington.

Office hours from 6 to 9 o'clock, p. m.

Dec. 16, 1876.—3m

NEW DENTAL OFFICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Arlington and vicinity that he has established an office in the Bank Building, for the practice of Dentistry, in all its branches. Teeth filled in the most thorough and workmanlike manner.

Artificial Teeth mounted on Gold, Silver, Platinum, Rubber and Celluloid.

Special attention given in regulating Children's Teeth.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Ether and Gas.

REFERENCES:—Messrs. Russell Cook and O. B. Marston, Arlington; Drs. Lewis Whiting, D. A. Grosvenor, W. W. Eaton, E. O. Fowles, and Revs. Charles B. Rice and W. E. C. Wright, Danvers.

C. HOUGHTON.
Arlington, Dec. 29, 1876.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between R. W. Shattuck and Sylvester Stickney, under the firm name of R. W. SHATTUCK & CO., is hereby dissolved by mutual consent, and the business will be continued by R. W. Shattuck. All bills of the firm can be settled at the old stand in Arlington, or with either partner personally.

R. W. SHATTUCK,
SYLVESTER STICKNEY.
Arlington, Jan. 1, 1877.—3w

Special Notice.

R. W. SHATTUCK,
who, in the old stand which his firm has occupied, will continue the business of

Tin & Sheet Iron Worker,
and dealer in

Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges,

CARPENTERS' HARDWARE,

Crockery, China, Glass and Stone Ware,

and the usual line of goods found in a first-class

HARDWARE STORE.

Mr. Shattuck would take this occasion to thank the people of Arlington and vicinity for the liberal patronage which, during the past twenty years, they have been pleased to bestow upon him and his firm, and assures them that no pains will be spared to merit its continuance.

All the former help will be retained in his employ, and all orders for

Plumbing, Gas Fitting, &c.,

will receive the usual prompt and careful attention.

Special attention given to fitting up Bath-rooms and piping new buildings.

Arlington, Jan. 4, 1877.

HADLEY'S

Lexington, East Lexington & Boston

DAILY EXPRESS.

Offices, 8 and 33 Court Square. Box 42 Quincy Market, Boston.

Box at F. R. Willis' store, Lexington, and at A. Childs and R. W. Holbrook, East Lexington.

Leave Lexington at 7 o'clock, a. m.

✓ Leave offices in Boston at 1 o'clock, p. m. ✓

All Orders Promptly Attended to.

S. T. HADLEY. **A. T. HADLEY.**
Lexington, Sept. 30, 1876.—1w

PICTURE FRAMES

Engravings, Chromes,

STEREOSCOPIES, PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

Picture Cord and Knobs.

Pictures Framed to Order,

AT LOW RATES.

GEO. S. BRYANT & CO.,

34 Bromfield Street, Boston.

Sept. 23, 1876.—1w

Latest Styles Felt Hats,

50 cents to \$2.00.

CROCHET HOODS, \$1.00.

MILLINERY,

of all kinds, at proportionate prices. Dress and Cloak Making a specialty.

N. S. BALL. **NORRIS' BLOCK,**
oct 21—3m LEXINGTON, MASS.

To the Working Class.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to \$5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls can nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, samples worth several dollars to commence work on, and a copy of Home and Fireside, one of the largest and best illustrated Publications, all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address, GEO. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. sep 2—1w

1877.
Teas, Coffees and Spices,

BEST HAXALL FLOUR,

Butter, Cheese and Lard,

GRAIN, in quantity,

SALT FISH AND MACKEREL,

Nuts, Raisins and Canned Fruit,

CIDER, by the Gallon or Barrel,

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

and a full assortment of first-class

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Arlington, Jan. 1, 1877.—3w

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R. W. SHATTUCK,
who, in the old stand which his firm has occupied, will continue the business of

NOTICE.

Poetical Selection.
JUST SO!—BY A SUCCESSFUL MAN.
When times are hard and cash is low,
And trade comes in most awful slow
What is it that I would advise?
—Advise!
When folks go streaming past the door,
And never step inside the store,
My best advice do not despise:
—Advise!
When dollar and pocket both seem thin,
And much goes out and naught comes in,
If you would be exceedingly wise,
—Advise!
For thus it is with men of vain
Finding their fortune on the wane,
And hoping they may take a rise
—Advise!
Your Helmbolds, Stewarts, Barnums, too—
Dry goods, menagerie, and such—
Exalt this method to the skies.
—Advise!
Bonner with Dexters, Malbash Malt—
Tom Scott upon the rail he laid—
Had but one way to win the prize.
—Advise!
The greatest men who live to-day
Have found in this the only way
To swell beyond the common size:
—Advise!
It never yet was known to fail
To brighten times and make a sale;
To bind your luck with golden ties.
—Advise!
And so, whatever you have to sell;
Do this at once and do it well;
Keep it before the public eyes—
—Advise!
So let your name be Jones, Smith, Grimes,
Try this one way to cheat hard times;
You'll find herein the secret lies:
—Advise!



Clippings and Stenings.

THE EVIL THAT MEN DO.
Man has two immortalities: one he takes with him at death; the other he leaves behind him on the earth to represent him after he has gone. The usual assertion is, that a selfish man lives for himself. In one sense he does: in his plans and hopes and efforts he does live for himself. He concentrates and circumscribes everything he can lay his hands on within that little circle which has his own advantage for its centre. If he touches a man in trade, the man is a loser, unless he is as sponge-like as himself; in which case it is a mutual contest between suction, and the issue is about equal. And it would be a blessing if all these men—these human sponges, who prevent the blessing of prosperity from reaching the selfishness, and grow more and more tricky and miserly and exacting as they grow wealthier, and set a false standard of success before the young men of the country, might be penned up together, and compelled to do business only with each other; then we should all see that it is one thing to do business in an honest, manly and honorable way, but an altogether different affair to use the facilities of commerce and the combinations of trade as the safe way to cheat and lie and steal.
The worst thing about incarnate selfishness is, that it does not die with the man whom it has cursed and used. If sin were mortal, then thirty years would swing the world over into the millennium. We should bury it with the next generation. But it is not mortal. Its endurance is interminable. Whatever evil men are tolerating in their lives will live after they are gone. They will pass away, but this shall not pass away. One immortality they will take with them at death; another they will leave behind. It shall stand above their grave when the mound is fashioned and the mourners depart, and shake itself as a strong man rejoicing in his strength, and go forth as one of the forces of the world. It will be impersonal; it will have no name; it will show no face; and yet it will be they—their worse self, unchecked, unrestrained by the good that was once mated with it, and that kept it within bounds. No man can ponder too deeply the problem of his state in the future life; but there should be more reflection than is common upon the truth embodied in the saying that "The evil that men do lives after them—the good is oft interred with their bones."—*Golden Rule.*
CULTIVATING RIGHT AFFECTIONS.
Heart power belongs to all; it may be cultivated in all. Sooner or later we find that the affections are partly under our own control, and that they may be shaped by our own effort; but, when we come to put forth persistent efforts, to make our affections and our characters what they ought to be, we are met with extraordinary difficulties which lead us to believe in the innate depravity of human nature. Then man ascertains that, although he can to a certain extent mold his own character, and shape and purify and elevate his own affections, still he needs an influence from above to touch those bad elements of his nature and lift him up.
HUMAN FORTUNES.—After all that can be said of the advantages one man has over another, there is still a wonderful equality in human fortunes.
There is one thing about this kind of weather, head organs are impossible.

WHAT TO EAT.
There is nothing more sickening than monotony in food. Placing the same dish before a person of several meals in succession will create a distaste for it, even if it had been greatly liked before. A good housewife will see to it that there is variety, at least in the modes of preparation; and gladly make a change, even if it only introduces a new ingredient. A great deal of time, however, and much good food is wasted in loading tables for one meal. A few dishes, and those excellent of their kind, are better than twice the number, especially if ill-prepared. The variety should be extended over several meals, not crowded into one.
Women are too much bound by tradition. Some feel that they must bake a certain number of pies, and a given amount of bread and cake on a certain day of the week, or die in the attempt. And then the family have to labor through the stale conestibles till baking-day comes round again.
"Father" must have his "piece of pie." But "father" ought to have been taught, by this time, if he did not know, that there are some things more important than pie—life, health, diversity of experience, human love, sympathy are all better than pie. He has had pie enough; it would be good for him to try going without, or substituting something else.
A Bear Husband.
The following interesting description of a bear-fight, we take from a contemporary: "A fight between two bears took place at the Zoological Gardens in Cologne the other day. The bears had been brought from Spitzbergen five years ago, and had been placed in a large pit, with a tank in the centre. Until within the last few days they had remained upon excellent terms with each other, but last week a quarrel occurred between them, the result of which was that the female bear took refuge upon the summit of a large rock in one corner of the pit. The male did not attempt to follow her, and she remained there three days, when, pressed by hunger, she descended again. As soon as the male bear saw her, he immediately rushed at her, and attacked her with his fore paws. The keepers attempted to separate them, and belabored the male with heavy iron bars, but the bones in the head of the Polar bear are so much harder than those of the ordinary bear that these blows took no effect. The male bear continued to wreak his vengeance upon his companion, and, after having almost torn her body into ribbons, he dragged her to the bottom of the tank, and held her there until he felt assured that all signs of life were extinct. He then brought her body back to the floor of the pit, and dragged it round the pit for nearly an hour. After this he withdrew into his sleeping-den once closed the iron bars upon him. Having examined the body of the dead bear they found that it had received more than a hundred wounds; the neck and head were crushed almost to a jelly, and the flesh was hanging in strips from the back and sides. During the whole combat neither of the bears uttered a sound."
Before gold was discovered in California honey-bees were never seen there. Now bee-keeping is common all over the State, and one consignment of honey to New York lately weighed over 200,000 pounds.
Snuff-boxes were once profusely ornamented, and it became a practice of court to present these handsome baubles to foreign ministers. Messrs. Russell and Bridge received 28,205 1/2 lb. of snuff-boxes so given at the coronation of George IV. Wicked people whispered that the same boxes did duty again and again. But the ambassador would send the newly-presented box to the jeweller, who gave him a consideration for it, and on the next occasion that a snuff-box was required the purchaser delivered his snuff-box to the palace as a new one.
SIMPLE COSMETIC.—Half a pound of white soap: melt over a slow fire, with one gill of sweet oil; add a teaspoonful of clear white sand (sea sand, if it can be had), and stir till cold. This simple and cheap cosmetic has been used by many ladies remarkable for the delicate softness and whiteness of their hands.
A country debating society has decided that the only person who can put a refractory stove pipe without indulging in audible profanity is a deaf and dumb man.
Sewing bees will soon be in vogue, and at every meeting three or four African heathens will be provided with clothes, and the characters of eighteen citizens will be ruined.
A St. Louis tramp offered a cancelled postage stamp for sale at a high price as a sacred relic, declaring that it was from one of St. Paul's letters to the Corinthians. This is a hard winter.
This is the time when; man realizes how much better it is to be an innocent child sliding down the banisters, than to stand around a bulletin board and not know which side to "holler" for.
You can tell a married man now every time by the agitation he displays at the sight of an empty coal scuttle.
A Montreal paper advertises for "a live boy who can write eligibly and rapidly."
They now call retired printers ex-press men.

ARLINGTON PRINTING OFFICE.
Book Printing
JOB PRINTING!
SUBSCRIBE FOR THE
ADVOCATE.
\$1.50 per year.
SUBSCRIBE FOR THE
Lexington Minute-man.
\$1.50 per year.
SUBSCRIBE FOR THE
Bedford Bulletin.
\$1.50 per year.
ARLINGTON Printing Office,
DODGE'S BUILDING, ARLINGTON AVE.,
Opposite the Depot.
NEW BOOT & SHOE STORE,
Where may be found a full line of
Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' FINE BOOTS AND SHOES,
CONSISTING OF
New York French Kid, French Kid Foxed, and Fine Serge Button Boots.
Misses' and Childrens' Calf Foxed, Glove Calf, and Goat Button Boots.
School Boots in all styles and varieties. Also, a good assortment of
Gents' Fine Calf Boots,
Men's, Boys' and Toddlers' Kip Boots,
No 1 Rubber Boots and Shoes,
constantly on hand.
We most cordially invite the public to inspect
Goods and Prices.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
NEW BANK BUILDING,
Cor. Arlington Avenue and Pleasant St.,
Arlington, Mass. 1-ft
EVERETT S. LOCKE,
Agent for the
CELEBRATED
MAGEE
Stoves and
RANGES,
embracing the
Vendome,
Champion
and
STANDARD
Parlor Stoves
GLOBE,
COOKING STOVE
and
STANDARD
RANGES,
furnished at
less than Boston
prices, and warranted.
Stove Linings & Stove Repairing a specialty.
Personal attention will be given to every description of Tin and Sheet Iron Work. Repairing in all its branches, in the best manner.
Lexington, Oct. 14, 1876.—3m
A. W. PHILLIPS,
A convenient and handsome team will be run in connection with the railroad trains.
Lexington, April 22, 1876.—1f

"I still live," and have resumed business in the new building, on the old site,
MAIN STREET, EAST LEXINGTON,
where I have greatly improved facilities for making
LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESSSES,
of every description, in the best manner. Also, keeps constantly on hand and for sale at low prices,
Blankets, Robes, Surcingle, Halters, Whips, Brushes, COMBS AND TRIMMINGS,
and every article usually found in a first-class Harness Shop.
Personal attention given to Repairing, in all its branches.
JOHN CHISHOLM, Harness Maker,
Main Street, East Lexington.
Nov. 4, 1876.—3m
LYMAN LAWRENCE,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
FINE AND HEAVY HARNESSSES,
Whips, Robes, Blankets, Trunks, Brushes, &c.
Trunks repaired and delivered. Carriage Tops repaired and covered.
MAIN STREET, LEXINGTON, MASS.
For Sale or to Let.
TO LET.
PART of a HOUSE, containing eight rooms, furnace, gas, and good water. Near churches, schools, steam and horse cars. For particulars, apply opposite the depot, to
MRS. W. F. WELLINGTON.
Arlington, Nov. 4, 1876.—1f
For Sale or to Let.
A NEW, well-built House, containing ten rooms, with hot and cold water, situated on Myrtle street, within five minutes' walk of the depot. Inquire of
JAMES BASTON,
Charlestown Street, 17-ft
House Lot for Sale,
IN ARLINGTON.
THE eligible CORNER LOT, corner of Russell street, containing 11,000 feet of land, will be sold on reasonable terms.
JAMES BASTON.
Arlington, Oct. 27, 1875 44-ft
For Sale or to Let.
2 1-2 Story Dwelling,
Eight rooms, with one acre of LAND, on Main Street, Lexington, near corner of Middle Street. Apply to A. D. CUTLER, on the premises, or to ANDREW WELLINGTON, 243 Washington Street, Boston, may 20-ft
HORSE CLIPPING.
Reduction in Price.
MR. F. ALDERMAN,
EAST LEXINGTON,
WOULD announce to owners and keepers of Horses, that he will attend to the clipping of Horses, during the coming season, with the
American Clipping Machine,
at the low price of
\$4.00 each Horse.
East Lexington, Nov. 4, 1876.—4
L. A. Saville,
GROCEER,
Main Street, Lexington,
Has just received, direct from the Mills, a large invoice of
CHOICE FLOUR,
of different brands, all of which will be sold at
Lowest Prices,
and every brand warranted. Also,
Stone Ware, Flower Pots,
EARTHEN AND WOODEN WARE,
Lamp Chimneys, &c.
Lexington, Sept. 18, 1876.—1f
S. A. McDONALD,
Providence River Oysters,
(SOLID.)
35 cents per quart.
OYSTERS COOKED IN ALL STYLES.
Providence River Oysters, 35 cents per quart; Oyster Crackers, 12 cents per lb.; Pickles, 60 cents per gallon.
Robinson's Building, Main Street, Oct 21—3m LEXINGTON, MASS.
ASA COTTRELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND
MASTER IN CHANCERY FOR MIDDLESEX CO.
25 Tremont Row, Boston.
Jan 15—1f
CHAS. H. TAYLOR,
CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR,
Savings Bank Building Arlington.
Surveying Land, Levelling, Grading, &c. Measurements of Earthworks and Masonry carefully executed.
ROBERT DINSMORE,
FLORIST.
Choice Green-House Flowers,
Bouquets, Anchors, Crowns and Crosses, HANGING BASKETS AND FERNARIES,
FLORAL DECORATIONS,
of every description.
Plants Repotted with Prepared Soil.
Arlington, Oct. 14, 1876.—3m
H. B. MITCHELL,
DEALER IN
Fresh, Smoked and Salt Fish,
OF ALL KINDS.
Oysters, Clams, Lobsters, &c.
Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.
Goods delivered in any part of the town, FREE OF CHARGE.
Orders for goods not on hand promptly filled. 42-U

"THE BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD."
THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
July 31-17

J. W. PEIRCE,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Coal, Wood, Hay, Grain,
Cement, Lime and Plaster,
Has removed his office to the entrance of his Coal Yard on
MYSTIC STREET,
Corner of Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.
Office in Lexington, near the Centre Depot.
C. T. WEST, Agent, Lexington, Mass.
WELL, THAT IS CUTE!
New Baby Soap, made by Robinson Bros. & Co., Boston.
U. S. MAIL!
All persons at a distance treated by Mail with perfect success by describing their symptoms.

OXYGENATED AIR.
(Send for our large and beautifully illustrated paper, sent free to any address.)
CURES
CATARRH!
Why? because Inhalation is the only way that the Air Passages can be reached, and Catarrh is a disease of the Air Passages of the Head. Use this Treatment as we direct, which is easy and pleasant, and you will follow our directions, we guarantee to cure Catarrh.
Bronchitis!
All persons that read this are invited to send for our large and beautifully illustrated Paper, sent free to any address.
ASTHMA!
We guarantee to cure Coughs, Colds, Diphtheria, Pneumonia, Neuralgia, and nearly all other severe attacks when all other remedies fail.
Consumption
Dyspepsia we cure. Liver and Kidney complaints are effectually reached by Oxygenated Air.
BLOOD DISEASES! CANCER AND TUMORS!
Cured without cutting or drawing blood, with very little or no pain. Any person troubled with Cancer and Tumors will please write for testimonials, etc., from patients cured. We warrant a perfect cure.
W. M. PARK,
M. D., late of McClellan U. S. A. Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., who has been so very successful throughout New England in the cure of Cancer and Tumors, takes charge of this department.
Address all letters as heretofore,
E. F. TOWNSEND, M. D.,
122 High Street, Providence, R. I.
Physicians wishing to locate in some town or city in this business, can be furnished with territory and our illustrated papers for advertising the same, by addressing as above.
Caution!
There are unprincipled persons in Boston and elsewhere that are putting up a **DRUGS LIQUID** or **Oxygenated Air**, and claiming it to be like mine. Note genuine unless the words "DR. TOWNSEND'S OXYGENATED AIR" are blown in bottle and PORTRAIT on label.
Oct. 21, 1876.—1y